

BOY IN HOSPITAL MAY BE AUTO BANDIT CAR DRIVER

James Cherin, 17, is under police surveillance at the Frances Willard Hospital on suspicion of being chauffeur for the auto bandit gang that robbed the messenger of the Garfield State Bank of a satchel containing \$12,600 in money and checks.

The police of the Warren avenue station may come in for an investigation for the way in which the boy was handled after a hastily performed operation for appendicitis. Physicians at the hospital assert that shortly after he recovered from the anaesthetics he was dragged away by the police.

When the father of the boy protested he was returned to the hospital.

Warrington McEvoy, the messenger, will go to see the boy today in an attempt at identification.

The father of Cherin, a saloon-keeper at 1121 S. Lincoln st., declares the police are hounding his son.

THE THAW-JEROME BATTLE

Colebrook, N. H., Sept. 13.—The Thaw forces are quite excited over a rumor that Jerome is ready for a wild automobile dash to New York with the fugitive madman the moment Gov. Falker signs the papers.

The same game of bluff is being played here that characterized the case since Thaw was apprehended in Canada. Neither side has at any time done the things they said they would do and every chapter in the case has been unexpected.

The fugitive from justice charge against Thaw was, by consent, continued by Justice of Peace Carr until next Thursday. In the interim the extradition of Thaw will come up before Gov. Falker at Concord, where Sheriff Hornbeck of Dutchess County, N. Y., has just arrived with the papers signed by Acting-Gov. Glynn of New York.

TAKING NO CHANCE



"Why don't you make that feller pull out a little? I don't see any sense in giving him all the road."

"Don't you? Well, that feller's teamin' fer th' dynamite factory."



Uncle—Well, you young rascal, how many thrashings have you had at school today?

Nephew—I can't remember, Uncle. I never trouble about what goes on behind my back.

Madge—Don't you think a girl should marry an economical man? Dolly—I suppose so; but it's awful being engaged to one.